

FAMILY GUY

"If I'm Dyin', I'm Lyin'"

Production #1ACX12

Written by

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Created by

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Executive Producers

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RECORD DRAFT (BLUE)
November 18, 1998

“If I’m Dyin’, I’m Lyin’”

CAST LIST FOR #1ACX12:

PETER GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
LOIS GRIFFIN.....ALEX BORSTEIN
CHRIS GRIFFIN.....SETH GREEN
MEG GRIFFIN.....LACEY CHABERT (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
STEWIE GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
BRIAN GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
ABBOTT.....SETH MACFARLANE
ANGEL.....SETH MACFARLANE
ANNOUNCER.....PATRICK WARBURTON (SUB: ANDREW GORMLEY)
BRYANT.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
CLASS.....ALL
CLEVELAND.....MIKE HENRY
CONTESTANT.....TBD (SUB: MATT WEITZMAN)
COSTELLO.....SETH MACFARLANE
CROWD.....ALL
DIANE.....LORI ALAN (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
DIRK BANDIT.....DANNY SMITH
DOCTOR.....SETH MACFARLANE
EVERYONE.....ALL
EXECUTIVE #1.....PETER ROTH (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
EXECUTIVE #2.....PATRICK WARBURTON (SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN)
EXECUTIVE #3.....SETH MACFARLANE
FLORIDA.....TBD (SUB: MIKE HENRY)
FROG #1.....PATRICK WARBURTON (SUB: MIKE BARKER)
FROG #2.....PETER ROTH (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
FROG #3.....SETH MACFARLANE
GOD.....SETH MACFARLANE
GREG.....TBD (SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN)
J.J.TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
JAMES.....TBD (SUB: MIKE HENRY)
JEREMY.....SETH GREEN
JOE.....PATRICK WARBURTON (SUB: GARRETT DONOVAN)
MR. HARRIS.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
MR. MCLEOD.....SETH MACFARLANE
NETWORK SECRETARY.....LORI ALAN (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
PEGGY.....ALEX BORSTEIN

PETERITE #1/MAN #1.....DANNY SMITH
PETERITE #2.....MIKE HENRY
QUAGMIRE.....SETH MACFARLANE
RUSSIAN GUY.....SETH MACFARLANE
SICK WOMAN.....ALEX BORSTEIN
SINGERS.....ALL
STEVEN CALLAGHAN.....TBD (SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN)
THIEF.....TBD (SUB: ANDREW GORMLEY)
TOM.....SETH MACFARLANE
TOM BERGERON.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
TOMMY.....DANNY SMITH
TV STATION SECRETARY.....ALEX BORSTEIN
WOMAN #1.....LORI ALAN (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)

COLD OPEN

"Mad About You" gag from Episode #1ACX08 (previously recorded).

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

①

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

PETER, CHRIS and BRIAN sit on the couch watching TV. Brian is eating a piece of pie. We see the title card for "Gumbel 2 Gumbel."

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We now return to "Gumbel 2 Gumbel:
Bicycle Justice."

PETER

Oh, this one's classic -- Bryant and
Greg bust a purse snatcher.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY (ON TV)

We see a THIEF riding his bike on the sidewalk. He comes up behind a WOMAN, snatches her purse, and rides away. Across the street, BRYANT and GREG GUMBEL, dressed as cops, stand next to their tandem bicycle. Bryant drinks coffee and Greg eats a hot dog. They see the injustice take place.

BRYANT

C'mon, Greg. Let's roll!

Bryant and Greg put on their helmets, hop on their tandem bike, flip on the **siren** and take off after the Thief. The Gumbels ride up next to the Thief, but he doesn't pull over. Greg, on the back of the bike, still eating a hot dog, takes it out of the bun and sticks it in the Thief's spokes. The Thief topples over.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

Aw, here it comes! This is where
they get him to talk!

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY (ON TV)

Bryant and Greg sit in the interview room with the Thief. Bryant has a clipboard on his casually crossed legs.

BRYANT

Purse snatching. Society's fault or
one man's cry for help?

THIEF

What the hell are you talking about?

I wanted her freakin' money.

ANGLE ON Bryant (shot over the thief's shoulder). Bryant
nods pensively.

ANGLE ON the Thief. He looks at Bryant quizzically. We see
from the back of Bryant's head he's still nodding.

ANGLE ON Bryant. He's still nodding.

THIEF (CONT'D)

(TO GREG) What the hell's wrong with
him?

GREG

He's a poser.

BRYANT

(TO GREG) Mama's boy.

GREG

Sell-out.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

(EXCITED) Ooh, buckle your bike
helmets! Gumbel and Gumbel are ready
to rumble!

BRIAN

You think if I swallowed this fork I
could be dead before the commercial
break?

① end

LOIS enters. She grabs the remote and turns off the TV.

PETER

Lois, are you crazy? It's "Gumbel 2
Gumbel" night.

CHRIS

Yeah, me and Dad haven't missed an
episode yet.

LOIS

Well, you're gonna miss this one,
young man. (TO PETER) His report card
came today. (OFF REPORT CARD) C, D,
D, D, F.

He looks at her puzzled.

PETER

Lois, you don't have to spell in
front of Chris. He's heard you swear
before.

LOIS

I'm trying to tell you our son is
failing!

CHRIS

But mom--

LOIS

No buts, and no more TV until your
grades improve. Now get upstairs and
study.

Lois exits to the kitchen. Chris turns to Peter.

PETER

Don't worry, I'll talk to her. After
I get a little bit of courage from my
old, old friend Mr. Jack Daniels.

Peter dials the phone.

PETER (CONT'D)

(INTO PHONE) Mrs. Daniels? Mrs.
Daniels! Is Jack in?... What?... Oh,
my god, when?... I'm so sorry. (HANGS
UP, TO CHRIS) Looks like I'm on my
own.

② end
③

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - A LITTLE LATER

Lois is bathing a squirming, naked STEWIE in the sink.

LOIS

Honey, hold still and let me bathe
you. You're filthy.

STEWIE

I'm filthy? I'm filthy? You're the
filthy one. What do you say to that?
Hmm?

Lois takes the washcloth and starts wiping him down. She
drops her hand below the water-line to clean his privates.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(SHOCKED) How dare you!

Stewie slaps Lois. She **sighs** and continues bathing him.
Peter enters.

PETER

Hey, Stewie, I see your bum!

STEWIE

Oh, that's fine. Come right in, fat man! And bring the neighbors! Perhaps I'll do a pole dance!

PETER

Hey Lois, give Chris a break. I mean, no TV? So he failed a class. It's not like he felt up his cousin on the coat pile that Thanksgiving when I was nineteen.

LOIS

Peter, if you want to spend time with Chris, why don't you help him with his school work? You know, children should learn their values by watching their parents, not television. I saw that on a two-part report on Dateline Tuesday and Dateline Katilsday.

PETER

What the hell is Katilsday?

LOIS

Oh, NBC invented a new day so they could add another Dateline.

PETER

But the Gumbel show is sacred to us. Bryant and Greg have the kind of father-son relationship I want me and Chris to have someday.

LOIS

Peter, Bryant and Greg Gumbel are
brothers.

PETER

Oh nice, Lois. So just 'cause
they're black, we can't learn
anything from them?

Lois closes her eyes.

LOIS

Look, Peter, if Chris gets his
homework done, you can watch your
show together next week. Now c'mon,
help me get the house ready for my
mother. She's coming to visit for
exactly one week.

FLIP TO:

③ end
④

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The family stands by the open door, waving and calling o.s.

LOIS

Bye, Mom!

She closes the door.

PETER

Geez, what a week that was.

MEG

Yeah. I can't believe the CIA
thought Grandma was a spy.

LOIS

Yes, but we got through it, because we're a family. And families stick together.

PETER

Well, all I know is, the next time a Russian guy asks me to hide some microfilm, I will not put it in my mother-in-law's purse. Whatever happened to that Russian guy, anyway?

ANDRE, a Russian Guy dusted with flour, enters from the kitchen. He wears oven mitts and carries a plate.

RUSSIAN GUY

Anyone hungry for dinner?

EVERYONE

Andre?!

Peter winks at the **CAMERA**. Everyone laughs. We **FREEZE FRAME** for a moment with an **end credit music cue**. After a moment, the action resumes. Andre goes out the front door, Meg exits, Brian goes and curls up in the corner.

PETER

C'mon, Chris, it's almost time for the Gumbels.

LOIS

Peter, I thought we agreed Chris wasn't gonna watch TV until his homework is done.

CHRIS

Mom, I'll do it after--

PETER

Chris finished his homework. In fact, I've been helpin' him study every night this week.

LOIS

(SURPRISED) Really? Well, that's great! Enjoy your show, boys.

PETER

You bet we will. Tonight Katie Couric guest stars as a very perky crack whore.

④ end

Lois and Stewie exit to the kitchen. Peter sits on the couch and reaches for the remote. Chris sits next to him.

⑤

CHRIS

(SOTTO) Hey, Dad. When you said "Chris finished his homework," were you talking about me? 'Cause if you were, I think you just lied to Mom.

PETER

That wasn't a real lie, son. That was just a white lie. See, God invented white lies so good people don't always have to tell the truth.

CHRIS

White lies are cool!

PETER

(PROUD) And an important part of a happy family. Now we can watch our favorite show together.

Peter **clicks** on the TV.

INT. CHANNEL 5 NEWSROOM - DAY (ON TV)

TOM and DIANE face the camera.

TOM

This is an Action News 5 newsbreak.

I'm Tom Tucker.

DIANE

And I'm Diane Simmons. Tom has dared me to do the news topless. I've got the goods, but will I have the guts? Find out at eleven.

TOM

And if you're settling in to watch "Gumbel 2 Gumbel," you're out of luck. That show has been cancelled. The full story, and maybe Diane's boobs, tonight at eleven.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

Peter and Chris look horrified.

PETER

Cancelled? Oh, that is so typical! Another black show gettin' axed by "The Man."

BRIAN

(CORRECTING HIM) That's "asked."

CHRIS

I can't believe this! I feel sick! What are we gonna do without "Gumbel

2--

Chris turns around and vomits behind the sofa. (Per BS&P: sounds more like **coughing** than wretching.) Brian looks up.

PETER

(COMMAND) Stay, Brian.

BRIAN

Yeah, right. It's not like it's mine.

PETER

Aw, crap. We gotta save "Gumbel 2
Gumbel" and we're gonna do it
"Griffin 2 Griffin!" Let's roll!

CHRIS

I'm with ya, Dad. What are we gonna
do, write a letter?

PETER

Nah, I tried that once and it got me
in a lot of trouble.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

As Peter writes a letter, he speaks out loud.

PETER

"If you don't put 'Coach' back on the
air I'll be really upset. The
skillful acting of Craig T. Nelson
will be missed a lot. Signed, Peter
Griffin."

LOIS (O.S.)

Peter, dinner's ready.

PETER

Okay, honey.

As Peter turns to answer Lois, he unknowingly knocks the
white-out onto the paper.

It whites out only some of the words. The letter now reads: "If you don't put 'Coach' back on the air, I'll kill Craig T. Nelson. Signed, Peter Griffin." Peter folds up the note without realizing his mistake and puts it in the envelope.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

Peter goes to the closet and grabs his coat.

PETER

C'mon, Chris, we're goin' down to the
TV station and demand they put our
show back on the air.

Peter and Chris start for the door. Chris notices his carpet stain.

CHRIS

But dad... what about my sick?

PETER

Oh, right. Here, let me help you
with that.

Peter and Chris pick up the couch and move it back two feet,
over the unseen carpet stain.

EXT./ESTAB. CHANNEL 5 TV STUDIO - NIGHT

INT. CHANNEL 5 TV STUDIO - SAME

There's a wall of six TV monitors playing different
programming. The TVs are labelled ABC, NBC, CBS, FOX, WB,
and UPN. The UPN monitor has been replaced with a fern.

We see a SECRETARY on the phone, sitting at a desk outside of
an office marked "Steven Callaghan, Station Manager." Peter
and Chris enter, steamed. They walk right by the secretary,
who hangs up the phone.

TV STATION SECRETARY

Wait, you can't go in there!

PETER

Just watch me.

Peter opens the door and walks smack into a brick wall.

⑤ end

⑥

TV STATION SECRETARY

No, I mean you can't go in there
because that door leads nowhere. Use
the door next to it.

Peter opens the other door.

INT. STEVEN CALLAGHAN'S OFFICE - CONINUOUS

MR. CALLAGHAN sits behind his desk as Peter and Chris enter.

PETER

All right, Callaghan. Me and my son
want you to uncanceled "Gumbel 2
Gumbel."

STEVEN CALLAGHAN

Well, sir, we only air the show. We
have nothing to do with it being
cancelled.

PETER

What is that, some sort of lah-dee-
dah show biz double-speak? Put the
show back on, or you'll be sorry.

STEVEN CALLAGHAN

I wish I could. I have all of the
episodes on tape. Would you like to
borrow them?

PETER

Okay, ya bastard, ya wanna play
rough? Until you bring the Gumbels
back, I'm goin' on a hunger strike.

CHRIS

But, Dad, you love to eat.

PETER

Oh, yeah. (THEN) Well, then, I, Peter Griffin, will no longer eat breakfast -- the most important meal of the day.

CHRIS

But, Dad, you love breakfast.

PETER

Damn! Okay, then, at breakfast, I'll only have one glass of milk. Huh? How about that, Callaghan? Can you live with that on your conscience?

INT. CHANNEL 5 TV STUDIO - MOMENTS LATER

Peter and Chris walk down the hall. Peter looks depressed.

CHRIS

It's not your fault, Dad. You just really love milk.

PETER

Geez, Chris, we gotta find some way to get the Gumbels back on the air.

They pass through a couple of doors and into:

INT. NEWSROOM - NIGHT

At the anchor desk sits DIRK BANDIT, Channel 5's very thin caucasian sports anchor.

PETER

Hey, look, that's Dirk Bandit, the Action Five sportscaster. Wow, it's true. The camera does add ten pounds.

⑥ end
⑦

ANGLE ON a monitor near Peter and Chris. In the b.g., we see Dirk doing his sportscast, but in the f.g., on the monitor, he's a sumo wrestler.

DIRK BANDIT

And in gridiron news, little Johnny
Gobrahn, a terminally ill eight-year
old boy who dreamed of playing
quarterback for the New England
Patriots got his wish today, thanks
to The-Make-A-Dream-Come-True
Foundation.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY (ON TV)

Eight-year-old JOHNNY GOBRAHN stands in a huddle with ten other PLAYERS at least three times his size. The huddle breaks and the players line up at the line of scrimmage.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Gobrahn takes the snap and fades back
into the pocket. The Steelers blitz!

The STEELERS blitz the Patriots and decimate the eight-year-old quarterback.

DIRK BANDIT (V.O.)

Oooh, that's gotta hurt!

The image of little Johnny getting crushed is played back and forth a couple times, accompanied by **"boing" sound effects** and **"Benny Hill"-style music**.

INT. NEWSROOM - CONTINUOUS

DIRK BANDIT

(CHUCKLES) Looks like little Johnny
should have wished for some blocking.

ANGLE ON Peter. He gets an idea.

PETER

Chris, I just thought of a way to get
the Gumbels back on the air.

CHRIS

Awright, Dad!

INT. TV STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Chris stands by Peter, who is dialing a pay phone with his
back to Chris.

PETER

All we gotta do is tell one of those
white lies. Just go with it. (INTO
PHONE) Is this The-Make-A-Dream-Come-
True Foundation? My son Chris is
dying!

CHRIS

Holy crap! No! Oh, my God!

PETER

(TO CHRIS) That was the lie.

CHRIS

(GETTING IT) Ohhhh. (INTO PHONE) Oh,
no, I've been shot!

Peter shakes his head.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Uh, I'm on fire!

Peter shakes his head.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

I have a disease?

Peter points to his nose.

⑦ end
⑧

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Awright! I'm dying!

Peter and Chris high-five. A couple of PEOPLE passing by in the hallway look at him, stunned and confused.

END OF ACT ONE

Ⓢ end

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ACT TWO

EXT./ESTAB. THE MAKE-A-DREAM-COME-TRUE FOUNDATION - DAY

INT. THE-MAKE-A-DREAM-COME-TRUE FOUNDATION - SAME

Peter and Chris sit in the office of MR. HARRIS, Chairman of the Foundation. His back turned as he searches his credenza for a file. Chris shifts in his chair, adjusting something he conceals under his armpits.

CHRIS

(WHISPERING) Dad, these zip-loc bags
are uncomfortable.

PETER

(WHISPERING) Chris, if dying were
easy, everyone would do it.

Mr. Harris turns around with a file. (He's very "Hollywood.")

MR. HARRIS

Ah, yes, here we go. Chris Griffin.

(LOOKS IN FILE) Your dying wish is
denied. (WHY ARE YOU STILL HERE?)
Thank you...

PETER

Wait a minute. My son only has a
short time to live. All he wants is
his favorite show back on TV. How
can you say no?

MR. HARRIS

(CHUCKLING) Mr. Griffin, everyone thinks their dying child is "special." But these days, people who donate money to our Foundation demand a little more bang for their buck. We need sick kids we can package. You know, like that one we put on "Hollywood Squares."

INT. "HOLLYWOOD SQUARES" SET - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

A CONTESTANT sits next to host TOM BERGERON.

CONTESTANT

I'll take the dying boy to block.

TOM BERGERON

Okay, Jeremy. Is there anything lower than "absolute zero?"

ANGLE ON JEREMY, an eleven-year-old boy with a baseball cap.

JEREMY

(BRIGHTLY) Uh, yeah, my white cell count!

Everyone **laughs**. **ANGLE ON SCOTT BAKULA**, cracking up and wiping a tear from his eye. **WHOOPI GOLDBERG** leans over and high-fives Jeremy.

INT. MAKE-A-DREAM-COME-TRUE FOUNDATION - (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

I'm tellin' ya, Chris is dying ten times worse than those other kids. He's got a very rare disease called, uh, Tumor-syphillis... itis... osis.

MR. HARRIS

Mmm. Sounds sexy. What are the symptoms?

PETER

Oh, he's got symptoms comin' out of his -- well, actually they're comin' out of just about everywhere.

(CUEING) Right, Chris?

CHRIS

Oh, yeah. Sometimes I start sweating like crazy and it smells like chicken broth.

Chris stands up and brings his arms down hard against his side. Nothing happens. He shoots Peter a look.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

(COVERING) It comes and goes.

He tries again. Nothing. Peter gets up and goes over to Chris and hugs him tightly.

PETER

(SQUEEZING HIM) I love you, my sweet, fatally-ill boy.

Two bags **explode** one after another, drenching Chris in chicken broth.

PETER (CONT'D)

Whoop, there it goes! Smell that?

That's the smell of death.

Mr. Harris notices noodles hanging out of Chris' shirt sleeves.

MR. HARRIS

(SHOCKED) Why is there ramen coming from your boy's armpits?

PETER

(MOCK SOBBING) We still don't know!

MR. HARRIS

Why, that's the sickest boy I've ever
seen. (PICKS UP THE PHONE) Get me the
President of Television.

ANGLE ON: MAP OF THE UNITED STATES

We see a map of the U.S. On the east coast we see, "Quahog, Rhode Island." On the west coast is marked, "Hollywood, California." A series of telephone poles make their way across the map. A pulsating "electricity" signal works its way across the phone lines from Quahog to Hollywood.

EXT./ESTAB. ABC TELEVISION BUILDING - SAME

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME

On the wall is a big yellow and black sign that reads, "ABC: We Have No Identity To Spoof." A development meeting is in progress. Several EXECUTIVES sit around a big table.

EXECUTIVE #1

Okay, how about this. "Two Guys, A
Girl, And A Steak House."

EXECUTIVE #2

How about, "Two Guys, A Girl, And
Another Girl Who Likes the First
Girl?"

EXECUTIVE #3

Wait a minute. What about "Two Guys,
Three Girls, A Girl Who Likes Another
Girl, Three More Guys, A Dog and A
Tractor?"

The other Executives think for a minute.

9
10

EXECUTIVE #2

The tractor'll go over big in the
South.

EXECUTIVE #1

Could Victoria Principal play the
tractor?

EXECUTIVE #3

Vickie can do anything.

A NETWORK SECRETARY sticks her head in.

NETWORK SECRETARY

Excuse me...

EXECUTIVE #1

No calls!

NETWORK SECRETARY

It's about a dying boy.

Executive #1 picks up the phone.

EXECUTIVE #1

Hello?... Well, what's he got?...

(INTERESTED) Hmm. Sounds sexy. Get
me the exclusive rights to his death
and you've got a deal.

INT. THE MAKE-A-DREAM-COME-TRUE FOUNDATION - SAME

MR. HARRIS

Congratulations. "Gumbel 2 Gumbel"
has a new lease on life. (TO CHRIS)
Sorry we can't say the same for you.

PETER

No biggie. Let's go Chris. Mission
accomplished.

They start to leave. Mr. Harris takes out a piece of paper.

MR. HARRIS

Wait! You also get this certificate
that shows you got your dying wish
and a lifetime supply of sourballs.

Mr. Harris produces a huge bag of candy. He pours about five
into Chris' hand. They all just stand around for a beat,
blinking.

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - MORNING

Peter is washing the car. Stewie, stark naked, runs out of
the house with Lois in hot pursuit.

LOIS

Stewie, it's bath time. You're
filthy again!

STEWIE

I'll show you filthy! (DIVES IN THE
DIRT) Look at me, I'm a dirty, foul
little boy. I'm a nasty, squalid
little hobo!

He stands up, covered in mud. Lois glares at him.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

I say, mother. You have your work
cut out for you now, don't you?

LOIS

Okay, you want to be dirty? Be dirty.

She re-enters the house.

STEWIE

Where do you think you're going!
I've defiled myself! I need to be
cleaned! Ahh!

A stream of water douses Stewie. **ANGLE ON** Peter, who's spraying him with the garden hose.

PETER

There you go, kiddo. All clean.

STEWIE

Blast! I'm frozen! I'm hypothermic.

(LOOKS DOWN) Bloody hell, I'm a woman!

Stewie runs inside. Chris comes out of the house with his book bag.

CHRIS

Bye, Dad. Oh, uh, Michelle Pfeiffer called. She wants you.

PETER

Really?

CHRIS

Hahahaha! Dad, that was a white lie.
I'm lying!

PETER

(LONG BEAT) Oh. Hehehe.

Chris exits.

PETER (CONT'D)

(TO HIMSELF) She wishes she wanted me.

EXT./ESTAB. BUDDY CIANCI JUNIOR HIGH - DAY

INT. CHRIS' JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL CLASS - SAME

Chris sits in class. His teacher, MR. MACLEOD stands at the front of the room.

MR. MACLEOD

Good morning, class.

CLASS

Good morn-

⑪ end
⑫

MR. MACLEOD

Save it for someone who likes
teaching. Now take out your pencils
and start your test.

He starts handing out tests. Chris raises his hand.

CHRIS

(RAISING HIS HAND) Um, Mr. MacLeod,
I can't take this test. I didn't
study.

MR. MACLEOD

Quelle surprise.

CHRIS

But this time I got a good reason.
I'm dying.

MR. MACLEOD

That's the lamest excuse I've heard
since Steinberg came up with that
"Jewish high holiday" crap.

He points to STEINBERG, who sits meekly in the corner with a
yarmulke on his head.

MR. MACLEOD (CONT'D)

Steinberg! Take that hat off in my
classroom.

Steinberg sadly takes his yarmulke off.

CHRIS

But Mr. McLeod, I'm really dying.
(PROUDLY) I have a certificate to
prove it.

He hands the certificate to Mr. McLeod, who reads it.

MR. MACLEOD

My god! Tumorsyphillis-itis-osis!

(MOVED) And he still comes into
school. (TO CHRIS) You're excused
from the test, you brave, brave boy.

Chris smiles.

MR. MACLEOD (CONT'D)

Steinberg, you could learn something
from this fine-- Dammit, Steinberg,
take that hat off!

Steinberg yanks his yarmulke off.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Peter sits on the couch watching TV. Meg enters in tears.

MEG

Dad, Marcy Gibbons just called. She
heard that Chris is dying.

She **sobs** uncontrollably.

PETER

(LAUGHS) Meg, your brother's okay.
That was just a little white lie me
and Chris came up with to save a TV
show.

MEG

(SNIFFS) So... he's not gonna die?

PETER

(LAUGHS) Boy, your face was priceless
when you thought he was. (MIMICS HER
FACE, WAVES HIS ARMS) Wah! (LAUGHS)

Brian just stares at him.

(12) end
(13)

BRIAN

You're a monster.

PETER

Hey, Chris was in on the whole thing.

Anyway, it's over and done with.

We hear the faint sound of **singing** coming from outside.

PETER (CONT'D)

What the hell is that?

Peter goes to the window and looks outside.

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

A GROUP OF PEOPLE have gathered outside the Griffin house. They are holding candles and **singing**. One GUY strums a **guitar**.

SINGERS

(SINGING) OH DYING BOY OF QUAHOG /
CHRIS GRIFFIN YOU'RE SO BRAVE /
THERE'S A SMILE ON YOUR FACE AND
A BOUNCE IN YOUR STEP / AS THEY DIG
YOUR GRAVE. (CLAP CLAP) AS THEY DIG
YOUR GRAVE!

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lois enters.

LOIS

Do I hear singing?

Peter jumps away from the window, shutting the drapes.

PETER

Nope, no singing. Just us watching
another hilarious episode of "Good
Times." You know, the sitcom that's
funnier when you play it really loud?

⑬ end

Peter grabs the remote and turns up the volume, trying to drown out the singers.

14

INT. "GOOD TIMES" LIVING ROOM - DAY (ON TV)

FLORIDA and JAMES are at the table. J.J. comes in and plays to the (o.s.) studio audience.

J.J.

(RAPPIN') Maxine is the lady who's
feelin' alright / thanks to the magic
of kid Dyno-mite!

The (o.s.) studio audience erupts in **cheers**. James checks his watch and rises, threateningly.

JAMES

Junior, where you been? Dinner was
three hours ago.

Florida puts down her coffee.

FLORIDA

Forget him, James. He's an idiot.

J.J.

Mama, what's wrong with you?

FLORIDA

(LOSING IT) What's wrong with me? My
name is Florida! FLORIDA! That's
the name of a state! Why is my name
Florida?

She begins to **weep** uncontrollably. James and J. J. look at each other awkwardly, unsure of what to do.

J.J.

(CLAPS) Dyno-mite!

The audience erupts in wild **applause** again.

14 end

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

15

Lois mutes the TV. When she does, the sound of people **singing** comes from outside.

LOIS

That is singing.

Lois goes to the window and looks out.

LOIS (CONT'D)

(LOOKING OUT) Peter, there's a
candlelight vigil on our front lawn.

Peter grabs a fireplace poker, raises it above his head, and slowly creeps up behind Lois.

PETER

Lois, that's ridiculous. There's
nobody out there. You must be seeing
things.

Peter's about to swing when Lois turns around. He quickly hides the poker behind his back.

LOIS

Peter, why are these people here?

Chris enters.

CHRIS

(SINGING, CLAP-CLAP) AS THEY DIG MY
GRAVE! (THEN:) Hey, Dad, they're
singing a song about me! (SEES LOIS)
Oh. Hi, mom.

There's a **knock** on the door. Lois stand behind Peter as he opens it. Mr. Harris from The Make-A-Dream-Come-True Foundation is there with a CAMERA CREW.

MR. HARRIS

Hello, Mr. Griffin. We just came by
to see if your son has taken a turn
for the worse.

PETER

(COVERING FOR LOIS) Nope, everybody's
fine. Thanks for checking. Bye-bye.

He starts to shut the door. Mr. Harris stops him.

MR. HARRIS

Yesterday he had a fatal disease.

How can he be fine?

PETER

Happens all the time. Look at Magic
Johnson.

INT. EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY (CUTAWAY)

MAGIC JOHNSON sits on the table, facing his DOCTOR.

DOCTOR

I'm sorry, Mr. Johnson. There's
nothing I can do.

Magic opens a briefcase full of money.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(SOTTO) All right, look, no one knows
this, just drink a ton of apple
juice, you'll be fine.

⑮ end

(16)

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

MR. HARRIS

(SOTTO TO PETER) Mr. Griffin, the Foundation held up its end of the bargain and got that crappy Gumbel show back on the air. You owe us a body.

LOIS

What?!

PETER

Uh... excuse me for a minute.

Peter shuts the door.

LOIS

You pretended Chris was dying to save a TV show? You're a monster.

BRIAN

Thank you.

PETER

Lois, I have no idea what you're talking about.

LOIS

Peter Griffin, you're standing here in my house, lying to my face.

PETER

No I'm not.

LOIS

You're standing here in my house.

PETER

No I'm not.

LOIS

You're standing.

PETER

Am not.

LOIS

Peter, you tell that man the truth.

Peter opens the door.

PETER

(TO HARRIS) Uh, just out of
curiosity, what happens if he's not
really dying?

MR. HARRIS

You go to jail for defrauding a
charitable organization.

PETER

Oh. That's interesting. Will you
excuse us?

Peter shuts the door again.

LOIS

You see what your lies have gotten
you?

PETER

You're right. There's only one way
out of this.

Peter opens the door and steps outside.

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

He addresses the CROWD and the camera crew.

PETER

Chris is all better. I cured him.

MR. HARRIS

You cured him?

PETER

That's right. I have divine powers.

I healed the hell out of him. Okay.

Safe drive!

Peter shuts the door on the stunned crowd.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lois looks at Peter, incredulous.

PETER

Well, what do you have to say to
that? I'm not goin' to jail, Chris
doesn't have to die, and best of all,
"Gumbel 2 Gumbel" is back on the air.

CHRIS

Yeah, and I didn't even have to take
my test. See, mom? Lying is good.

LOIS

You're a great role model, Peter.
What kind of man devalues the life of
his child for a TV show?

PETER

Lois, anyone who wouldn't pretend
their own son is dying to get the
Gumbels back on TV is a racist.

There, I said it.

Lois glares at him.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFIN HOUSE - EARLY THE NEXT MORNING

(16) end
17

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - SAME

Lois, Peter and Brian are asleep. The **murmur** of the people outside wakes them up.

LOIS

What's that noise?

Brian gets off the bed and crosses to the window.

BRIAN

Oh, this is good.

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Peter crosses outside, with Lois and Brian close behind.

PETER

Don't worry, honey, it's probably
just a few late-comers who haven't
heard about Chris being "cured."

Dozens of PEOPLE are gathered around the front door.

WOMAN #1

It's him. It's Peter Griffin. The
Miracle Healer of Quahog!

LOIS

They think you're some kind of healer!

PETER

I'll handle it, Lois. I read a book
about this sort of thing once.

BRIAN

Are you sure it was a book? Are you
sure it wasn't...nothing?

PETER

(REALIZING) Oh, yeah.

END OF ACT TWO

17 end

18

ACT THREE

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Peter, Lois and Brian are where we left them.

LOIS

Peter, these poor deluded people
think you're some kind of healer.

A SICK WOMAN walks up to Peter. She's got huge perspiration stains under each arm.

SICK WOMAN

I have the tumorsyphillis-itis-osis.
I'm sweating chicken soup, just like
your son. (FALLING TO HER KNEES)
Please heal me.

BRIAN

That, uh, doesn't smell like soup.

LOIS

What are you going to do now, Mr.
Miracle Man?

PETER

(SOTTO) They're just nuts, Lois.
I'll get rid of 'em.

Peter walks up to the woman and waves his hands over her head.

PETER (CONT'D)

(CHANTING) Am-bo-lee-toe sedgy-mow-
jah. Hey, jambo jambo.

The woman rises, and looks around, amazed.

SICK WOMAN

I'm cured!

CROWD

Praise Peter! / It's a miracle./ Me
next!

A BLIND YOUNG MAN with long, curly hair comes up to Peter.

TOMMY

See me. Feel me. Touch me. Heal me.

Brian turns to Lois.

BRIAN

Shoot me.

SICK WOMAN

We are your servants!

MAN #1

What will you have us do, O great
healer of Quahog?

PETER

Well, there's really no need to do
anyth-- (THEN, INTERRUPTING HIMSELF)
Paint my house.

Peter's new followers rush off to paint his house.

LOIS

Peter, it's bad enough to lie to your
family, but how can you exploit these
people? You're not really a healer.

PETER

Oh, Lois, stop being such a stick in
the mud. I'm giving these saps hope
and I'm getting the house painted for
free. It's win, freakin' win, baby!

Lois looks disturbed.

18 end

EXT. QUAHOG STREET - DAY

Peter walks on a sidewalk, followed by several PETERITES. They've now begun to dress like Peter (white shirts, thick glasses). He comes to a signal that reads "Don't Walk."

PETER

"Don't Walk?" Well, that just won't
do.

Peter waves a hand while pushing a button on the pole with the other.

PETER (CONT'D)

Rama-lama-lama kadingity-dingy-dong.

Nothing happens. Peter smiles nervously and pushes it again.

PETER (CONT'D)

Chang-chang changity-chang shoo-bop.
Boogity-boogity-boogity-boogity-
shooby shoo-wap shoo-wap. Dip-de-dip-
de-do, doo-wap dee-dooby--

The light finally changes.

PETER (CONT'D)

Oh, there we go.

PETERITES

Oooooo. / Oh my. / Did you see that?
/ Blessed art thou, Peter!

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DUSK

Dozens of Peterites are at work around the Griffin house, which is now half painted. CLEVELAND pulls up in his Deli delivery truck and carries a tray of cold cuts past a group of Peterites who stand around a beer keg. He overhears their conversation.

PETERITE #1

You know when Peter was born, the
Mayor of Providence feared his power,
so he put him in a beer keg and
floated him down the Providence
River. That's why in memory of that,
we always have to bring him a keg of
beer.

CLEVELAND

Wherever did you hear such an
outrageous tale?

PETERITE #1

Peter.

CLEVELAND

Oh, my. (SHAKES HIS HEAD) What won't
that man do for a cool one?

ANGLE ON QUAGMIRE talking to a SEXY FEMALE PETERITE.

QUAGMIRE

Oh, yeah, me and Peter are thicker
than the smoke in Joey Bishops's
dressing room. You know, I myself am
an expert with the laying on of hands.

The Sexy Peterite smiles, moves closer to him, and takes his
hand. Quagmire calls over to Peter, who sits in a lawn
chair, getting a shave, haircut and manicure by some
Peterites.

QUAGMIRE (CONT'D)

Hey, Peter! You just worked another
miracle. Awwwriggght!

JOE rolls up to Peter in his wheelchair.

19 end

25

JOE

Hey, neighbor. Quite a party you've been having.

Several Peterites approach Joe.

PETERITE #1

Welcome, afflicted one. Have you come to Peter to be healed?

JOE

Uh, actually, I came to ask him to get his Port-a-Potties out of my vegetable garden.

PETER

Oh. Sorry about that, neighbor, but I had to let my people go. Hehehehe.
(TO PETERITE) Bobby, get a couple of guys on that.

Several Peterites go to take care of it.

JOE

Thanks, neighbor.

He shakes Peter's hand. The Peterites lean in, expectantly.

PETERITE #1

He touched you! You're healed!
Right, Peter?

PETER

Uh...that's right. Arise and walk!
(SOTTO TO JOE) Just play along.

JOE

Uh... Peter, I'm paralyzed.

PETER

Geez, I'm askin' for one little
favor! I moved the johns, didn't I?

The Peterites look at Peter, confused.

PETERITE #1

Why haven't you healed him, oh great
one?

PETERITE #2

Yes, use your divine powers!

JOE

Peter, tell them you can't do it.

PETER

He's right. I can't do it...because,
uh...he is an infidel!

PETERITE #2

Stone the blasphemer!

They start to advance on Joe.

PETER

No, no... I am not a vengeful god.
Why don't you just gently roll him up
his driveway and let him think on the
error of his ways.

The Peterites start rolling Joe towards his house.

JOE

Peter!?

PETERITE #2

Hey, everyone! Let's carry Peter
around the yard on our shoulders
again!

They all **cheer** in agreement and start to hoist Peter as Chris comes out of the house.

CHRIS

Hey, Dad! Hurry up! You're gonna miss "Gumbel 2 Gumbel!" I made popcorn and toast!

PETER

Uh, sorry, Chris. I'm right in the middle of being worshipped. My people need me.

CHRIS

But it's our show. We saved it together.

The Peterites start to buckle under the weight of Peter.

PETER

Steady! Steady, boys! Start moving!
Distribute the weight!

They manage to get their balance and start to march him off. The followers start marching behind him. Chris **sighs** and takes a bite of toast.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - EVENING

Peter enters. Lois rushes to him. Brian is at the table.

LOIS

Peter, these people are worshipping you like a god. Don't you think there's someone who might resent that? A being who's all-knowing and all-powerful?

PETER

Well, someone's got a pretty high opinion of herself.

LOIS

Not me, Peter. God. The real God.

PETER

Why are you guys making such a big deal about this? So I told a little fib and now people think I'm God. He's not gonna care. I mean, when did God ever say He didn't want someone else being worshipped like Him?

LOIS

Peter, it's one of the Ten Commandments. And so is "thou shalt not lie."

PETER

Oh, come on, Lois. Those were written like, two hundred years ago. Times have changed.

Suddenly, all the light bulbs in the house **explode**, plunging them into darkness. Lois **screams**.

PETER (V.O.)

Okay, let's stay calm. (BEAT) Aw, Lois, if you're scared, I'll hold you close until the lights are on again.

CHRIS (V.O.)

Dad, it's me.

PETER (V.O.)

(WITHOUT MISSING A BEAT; CALMLY) Go
to your room.

(21) end

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - MORNING

We see Peterites are still gathered outside.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

Lois stands on a chair, replacing the light bulb in a ceiling
fixture. Brian sits on the floor, **scratching**.

LOIS

Well, that's the last of them. I
still don't understand how every
light bulb could go out at the same
time.

Lois looks out the window.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Oh, my God!

Peter enters.

PETER

Yes?

LOIS

Peter, that's not funny! Those
fanatics are building a golden idol
of you on the lawn.

Peter looks out the window.

PETER'S P.O.V. -- There's a golden-Peter idol on the front
lawn. Several Peterites are bowing down before it.

PETER

(STUDYING IT) Wow. I kinda look like
Mr. Butterworth. (THEN) Hey, why does
that one guy keep buffing my crotch?

(22)

BRIAN

Damn it to hell! Well, this is embarrassing. I, uh, seem to have (DISGUSTED) fleas.

LOIS

That's never happened before.

BRIAN

It's nothing to worry about. I just have to find a can of Raid.

PETER

RAID?!

Chris enters. We don't see his face.

CHRIS

G'morning.

The family looks at him and **shrieke**s. We now see that Chris' face is completely covered with zits.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

What? I remembered my pajama bottoms this time.

PETER

Geez, Chris, puberty hit you like a ton of bricks.

CHRIS

What do you mean? (SEES HIS FACE IN A MIRROR) Ahhh!

LOIS

(TO PETER) Don't you see what's happening?

PETER

Lois, how can you think of Rog,
Dwayne and Rerun at a time like this?

BRIAN

Think, Peter. The lightbulbs last
night, my fleas, Chris' pimples?
They're just like darkness, gadflies,
and boils, three of the plagues God
visited upon Egypt when the Pharaoh
angered him in the Old Testament.

PETER

Oh, come on, Brian. There was a
power surge, you don't bathe, and
Chris is a greasy little fat boy
who's (REALIZING)... standing right
in front of me, isn't he?

Meg **screams** (o.s.) and runs down the stairs, terrified.
Her hands are red.

(22) Cyl
22
(22)

LOIS

Meg, what's wrong!

MEG

(TERRIFIED) I was giving Stewie a
bath and... and...

PETER

Trust me, Meg, at his age it's
strictly involuntary.

MEG

No! The water... it... it turned all
red and goopy. Like blood!

PETER

Holy crap!

INT. GRIFFINS' BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Stewie sits in a tub full of blood, happily playing with boats.

STEWIE

How positively delightful! It's as if someone stabbed "Mr. Bubble!"

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

LOIS

My baby! (TO PETER) Get out there and tell those people the truth. Make them stop worshipping you before it starts hailing in my house!

Lois runs to the bathroom.

PETER

(SCARED) Brian, I'm tellin' ya, there's gotta be an explanation.

BRIAN

(SCRATCHING) Peter, I'd love to have a theological debate with you, but these fleas are (LOSING IT) eating me alive! ARRR!

He begins **scratching** himself with a lamp. Peter rushes outside.

(23) end

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

(24)

Peter runs to the Peterites who are busy painting the house, mowing the lawn, worshipping the Peter Idol, etc. It's getting **windy** and storm clouds are gathering.

(24)

PETER

Okay, Peterites, listen up! I am not a god. I'm just an ordinary man who pretended to cure his unsick son. I want you all to stop worshipping me and go home... Just as soon as you finish painting the house!

Dozens of FROGS start jumping out of the collar of Peter's shirt.

PETER (CONT'D)

Ahhhh! Ahhh!!

Three of the frogs land on the porch.

FROG #1

Mac.

FROG #2

Guyv.

FROG #3

Er.

PETER

(TO PETERITES) Okay, okay! Go home now!

The Peterites bow.

PETERITE #1

How humble and noble is our God.

PETERITE #2

Blessed art thou, Peter! Praise Peter!

PETER

No! Bad followers! Bad!

The Peterites ignore Peter and begin bowing to the Peter idol. Peter looks heavenward.

PETER (CONT'D)

Well, Big Guy, I told them I wasn't
you, but they won't listen. So now
I guess you can just be mad at them.
See ya in church. Hehehe.

Peter exits inside.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Peter enters. The family is where we left them, only now
Lois clutches Stewie, who's wrapped in a towel.

PETER

Well, I did my part. I guess the
worst is over.

Everyone breathes a **sigh** of relief. Suddenly the house is
filled with a **buzzing** swarm of GRASSHOPPERS. Everyone swats
them away as they shout to each other.

EVERYONE

Ahhhh!

MEG

What's going on?

BRIAN

I believe that would be locusts.

PETER

Geez, what does God want from me? I
said I was sorry.

LOIS

(STOPPING HIM) Well, maybe God didn't
believe you. It's not like you
always tell the truth!

(24) and
(25)

CHRIS

I just ate a grasshopper! I'm
gettin' out of here!

The family runs outside to escape the locusts.

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The family runs out of the house to find a scene out of a Cecil B. DeMille movie -- Pagans dancing around the Peter idol. Peter can barely be heard over the roar of the **music**, **wind**, and **chanting**.

PETER

(SHOUTING FRANTICALLY) Stop it! I'm
just a big fake! Like pro-wrestling!
And Marky Mark's hog in "Boogie
Nights!" And Tom Cruise and Nicole
Kidman! Oh, I don't mean the gay
thing, they're just both really
phony! Just like me! Now get the
hell out of my yard!

A bolt of **lightning** strikes the idol. All the Peterites scatter as the idol topples over. It lands with a tremendous **crash**. The **wind** is still blowing wildly.

BRIAN

(URGENTLY) Peter, this is the final
plague!

PETER

Good, 'cause this is starting to get
really old.

BRIAN

Peter, the final plague is the death
of the first-born son.

Brian points. Peter sees that Chris is pinned under the fallen idol. He and Lois rush to Chris.

25 and

26

LOIS

Chris!

PETER

Oh my god, are you okay?

CHRIS

Hey, dad, I can see a white light at the end of a long tunnel.

PETER

Oh, that's great, son. Light is good. Run towards the light!

LOIS

No, Chris. Run away from the light!

CHRIS

I don't want to run away from it. It smells like hot dogs.

PETER

No! This can't happen! (SINCERELY, TO THE HEAVENS) I understand now. This is about the lying, isn't it. That's what started all this. I only did it because I wanted to spend more time with my son. But I never would've lied about him dying if I knew how painful really losing him would be. Please don't take him, God. I'm sorry.

INT. GOD'S OFFICE - DAY

On top of a cloud sits a door that reads, "God." On the other side of the door, GOD sits behind his desk. An ANGEL, in a suit with wings, enters.

ANGEL

Sir, we think the Griffin guy gets it.

GOD

Good, good. (PUSHES BUTTON ON
INTERCOM) Peggy, turn off the plagues.

PEGGY (V.O.)

Yes sir, Mr. Patterson.

GOD

(TO ANGEL) She's new.

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

Suddenly the wind dies down. Brian is no longer scratching.

BRIAN

I think the plagues went away.

Chris sits up, a little groggy.

CHRIS

So did the white light.

Peter and Lois hug Chris.

LOIS

(OVERJOYED) Oh, honey!

PETER

Thank God. I mean, thank me.

A frog flies in and grabs onto Peter's face.

PETER (CONT'D)

Ahh! Ahh! Kidding! It was a joke!

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

Everything is back to normal.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

The family is sitting on the sofa watching TV.

26 end

INT. VAUDEVILLE STAGE (ON TV)

The backdrop depicts a baseball field. ABBOTT & COSTELLO, dressed as baseball players, do their thing.

ABBOTT

Who's on first?

COSTELLO

That's what I'm tryin' to find out.

ABBOTT

No, no, no, "Who" is the man's
nickname. If his last name were
Johnson, you'd call him Who Johnson.

COSTELLO

Oh. That makes sense. I thought you
were asking me a question.

ABBOTT

Oh! Oh, no, no.

COSTELLO

I'm glad we cleared that up.

ABBOTT

Yeah, that could've gone on for hours.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

BRIAN

Well, locusts, frogs, we've had quite
an ordeal.

PETER

Yeah, but it was worth it, because I
learned a valuable lesson.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

It's just like our first President,
Freddy "Boom Boom" Washington said,
"I cannot tell a lie."

LOIS

Peter, "Boom Boom" Washington was a
Sweathog.

PETER

Not at Valley Forge, he wasn't. It
was freezin' there. Geez, crack a
book, Lois. Hehehehehe.

THE END

(27) end